

The Times-Dispatch

DAILY—WEEKLY—SUNDAY.

Business Office 216 E. Main Street.
Washington Bureau 1267 Munsey Building.
Manchester Bureau 1192 Hull Street.
Petersburg Bureau 40 N. Sycamore St.
Lynchburg Bureau 215 Eighth St.

BY MAIL. One Six Three One
POSTAGE PAID. Year. Mo. Mo. Mo.
Daily with Sunday \$5.00 \$1.50 \$1.50
Daily without Sunday 4.00 2.00 1.00
Sunday only 2.00 1.00 .50
Weekly (Wednesday) 1.00 .50 .25

By Times-Dispatch Carrier Delivery Service in Richmond (and suburbs), Manchester and Petersburg—
One Week. One Year.
Daily with Sunday 14 cents
Daily without Sunday 10 cents
Sunday only 5 cents
(Yearly subscriptions payable in advance.)

Entered January 27, 1903, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter, under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

HOW TO CALL TIMES-DISPATCH.

Persons wishing to communicate with The Times-Dispatch by telephone will ask central for "4041," and on being answered from the office switchboard, will indicate the department or person with whom they wish to speak.

When calling between 6 A. M. and 9 A. M., call to central office direct for 4041, composing-room; 4042, business office; 4043, for mailing and press-rooms.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1907.

Going Out of Town?

Subscribers who leave the city temporarily should have The Times-Dispatch mailed them. Addresses will be changed as often as requested.

You can keep fully informed about Richmond affairs only through The Times-Dispatch.

Before leaving mail or phone office address to this office. Phone 4041, City Circulation Department.

The sower of the seed is the author of the whole harvest of mischief—Demagogue.

THE CONSTITUTION.

Not the least among the educational features of the Jamestown Exposition are the speeches which are made from time to time by leading citizens on public questions of moment, and it may be remarked just here that the speeches have taken a wide range and have presented a great diversity of views.

On Saturday last President Edmund J. James, of the University of Illinois, delivered an oration, in the course of which he said that the present Constitution is inadequate to enable the nation to solve the many pressing problems relating to our society, industry and politics, and boldly proclaimed in favor of a convention to revise that time-honored instrument.

Yesterday at the same place Judge Alton B. Parker declared that "the governmental scheme of the fathers has been equal to every necessity which has arisen, and, judging by the past, we see that it will be equal to every emergency likely to confront our country."

But whether so or not, Judge Parker made a manly protest in the name of Democracy against the modern doctrine of President Roosevelt, Senator Beveridge and others, that the Constitution is to be stretched, by interpretation or otherwise, so as to enhance the powers of the Federal government at the sacrifice of the reserved rights of the States. He held, and all Democrats hold with him, that if the Constitution is to be changed, it must be done by amendment, in the way provided by the Constitution itself, and not by forced interpretation to suit the occasion. In this connection Judge Parker quoted from President Roosevelt's speeches, and warned the people against the danger of the teaching and preaching of the President and the school of "New Federalists" which he represents; and urged that those opposed to such views should sacrifice any party feeling and interest, and enter the lists as open champions of our constitutional system in its integrity.

Sooner or later they will do so, and there will be a new party alignment, with the Federalists on one side and the Democrats on the other. It may not come in 1908, but come it will, if the Federalists continue their aggressions, and it will be a mighty struggle, in which the very existence of the republic will be involved.

THE FURY OF THE COMMITTEE SYSTEM.

Two members of the City Council in what is claimed to have been plain violation of the statute. The work was in progress for several days and it was finally approved by the subcommittee and the bills ordered to be paid. The work was done prior to August 15th, but it appears from the reports that no protest was made until Dr. Ennion Williams "sprung it as a sensation" on the Committee on Relief of the Poor, at a meeting held on September 15th.

Does not this strike the people of Richmond as being a trifle peculiar? Is it not strange that members of the Council may violate the laws of the State openly and with no pretense at concealment, and that it seems to be nobody's business to call a halt? Does it not show the folly and utter incompetency of the committee system of municipal government? And still the people are indifferent and suffer the wretched system to go on with no effort to reform it. It is a reflection upon our intelligence and our patriotic spirit.

THOSE CAMPAIGN CONTRIBUTIONS.

Those corrupt campaign funds which Judge Parker charged to the Roosevelt administration will not down, though President Roosevelt vehemently denied and denounced the charge then and has rigidly refused to explain his admitted dealings with Harriman et al., since, in his speech

at the Jamestown Exposition Judge Parker said of such campaign funds: "The money was solicited under circumstances which oftentimes amounted to a demand. Its acceptance created an obligation. The alliance which arose has cost the people dear."

It is an old story how in October, 1904, President Roosevelt's desires sharpened his fears to such an extent that he saw, what no one else did, the likelihood of New York going Democratic. What was needed was money—plain money for plain men—the circulating medium for circulating voters; and so a hurry call was sent for Harriman and the luring bait thrown out that Harriman as "a practical man" should help frame that part of the President's message that referred to "certain government matters." Like a hungry trout, Harriman leaped for the fly so adroitly dangled before him, so subscribed \$50,000 and raised \$210,000 additional. This money Cornelius N. Elias received and George B. Cortelyou spent in the devious ways so often and so powerfully denounced by President Roosevelt himself—the great American exponent of the "Honest Life" and the "Square Deal." Suppose the bargain was corrupt; suppose Harriman ought to have known that he could not hope to buy favors from an incorruptible President; suppose the axiom that he who eats with the devil needs a long spoon is invariable, where does Mr. Roosevelt stand? Is he unsmirched? Are his skirts clean, and is his record for fair dealing even with outlawed predatory wealth ununsullied?

The Times-Dispatch holds no brief for Harriman and his ilk, and gives Mr. Roosevelt full credit for the services he has rendered in curbing the excesses of the rich and hitherto unbridled corporations; but were his acts in this matter the result of principle or only politics? Will the man who broke faith with Harriman remain immovably faithful to the people? The glamor of his name and the attraction of his personality are still strong upon the people; but a lot of hard thinking is being done, and the people go wrong very seldom when they really try to do what is right.

A PRAYER TO THE COUNCIL.

The Council of Richmond is hereby requested and urged to set aside one round within the city limits upon which automobiles will not be permitted to run during certain hours of the day, say from 4 to 8 o'clock P. M.

This petition is offered on behalf of many respectable men and women who like to take a quiet drive in the cool of the evening without fear of the juggernaut; and it seems to us to be entirely reasonable. Aside from the annoyance and inconvenience of meeting an automobile at every turn, there are timid women who find no pleasure or recreation in driving, because of their dread of accident—either from being struck by a passing "machine," or of having the horse frightened.

We commend them and all others who have not contracted the automobile habit to the tender consideration of the Council. A precedent has already been set by the ordinance excluding auto cars from the elevated road around the reservoir.

The Richmond Automobile Association will gain the commendation of many citizens if, as an organization, it will join in this petition to the Council. It will clearly be in the interest of the association to do so, for under the proposed arrangement the automobilists would have the other roads for the most part to themselves.

RICHMOND AS A CONVENTION CITY.
Four national organizations were in session in Richmond yesterday in annual convention. This, we believe, is unprecedented in the history of any Southern city, and is a fact worthy of note and record. But it is nothing strange, for Richmond is now recognized as one of the great convention cities of the nation.

Richmond is accessible and possesses hotel and auditorium accommodations equaled by few and excelled by no cities of her class. Her historic associations give her a certain prestige which places her in the front rank of "American cities of interest." She is peculiar in that, although she is the capital of her State, she is the largest city, and also one of the most important industrial, commercial and financial centers in the South.

Richmond is very proud to entertain four national organizations at once, and to all distinguished guests attending such gatherings she extends a cordial welcome.

"Brazil demands to be rated as a second-class power," says a contemporary; Mr. Fairbanks does not, but is.

Maybelle Gilman-Corey is going to try to see a little of Society, apparently unaware of the fact that Society saw her first.

None of the humorists has expressed the fear, however, that the Pacific isn't big enough to float Taft.

Mr. Wellman must be acknowledged an expert authority on wind, anyway.

If the North Pole knows how to wink, it has undoubtedly been doing it.

Most of a Cabinet officer's time these days seems to go to explaining that he isn't going to resign.

That Anglo-Japanese one begins to look more like a misalliance.



The Open Eye

Keeps watchful care of its own interests. We don't want you to take our laundry work into consideration at our own valuation. Gauge it by your own experience and knowledge. Then, if it suits you, call again or have our wagon call. Same applies to our price list, free on application.

Eclipse Laundry.
Phone 418.

September is always a delightful time in town or country. The magazines that come with that month should be equally delightful. None better can be found than the big

OCTOBER THE SMART SET

A MAGAZINE OF CLEVERNESS

The novelette, "SPINNERS OF FATE," by H. Cheriton Hilgate, is exactly the kind of love-story—clean, delicate and charming—which everyone likes to read. In addition to this splendid romance there are short stories in abundance, notably by Ellen Duvall, Anne Warner, E. J. Rath, Marion Hill, Catherine Carr and Austin Adams.

Rhymes for To-Day Heard and Seen in Public Places

THE STORM-CENTRE.

THE Arabs have their share of bitter foes,
And likewise as I view it, have the Moors.
Nobody seeks the Slavs to pin a rose,
And few are very stuck upon the Boers.
But pish! the unloved state of all these
Is nothing to the case of New Japan;
For everybody seems to HATE the Japs.
And EVERYBODY swats 'em when they can!

(They're cocky, they are swell-heads and they're fresh!
They're on the walk and want to be the cock.
Are you with me—come on fellows!
It's the whites against the yellows!
We'll go down and wipe them coolies off the dock!)
The Venezuelans often pick a tiff,
The Ghrurkas' flag of love is sometimes furled,
The Czechs have now and then received a bluff.
The Kurds are not the idols of the world.
Few people, I should say, adore these chaps—
But how much worse off is New Japan!

For everybody seems to hate the Japs,
And everybody licks 'em—when they can!
(Hey, klick him in the stomach—
He's a Jap!
O hammers in his features with a rock!
Are you with me—come on, fellows!
It's the whites against the yellows!
And we're slaughtering the Japs along the dock!)
H. S. H.

MERELY JOKING.

Effort to Enlighten.
"Father," said little Rollo, "what is an epigram?"
"An epigram," was the answer, "is any sentence of less than thirty words spoken by a man of oratorical prominence."—Washington Star.

Get-Rich-Quick Scheme.
Knicker: "I save twenty cents every time I shave myself."
Mrs. Knicker: "Then why don't you shave five times a day and save more?"—The Globe.

A Stock Anecdote.
Once when Rudyard Kipling was a boy he ran out on the yardarm of a ship.
"Mr. Kipling," yelled a seared sailor, "your boy is on a yardarm, and if he lets go he'll drown."
"Ah," responded Mr. Kipling, with a yawn, "but he won't let go."
The incident also happened to Jim Fisk, Horace Walpole, Napoleon Bonaparte, Dick Turpin, Julius Caesar and the poet Byron.—Washington Herald.

Following Instructions.
"Here, my poor man," said a kind old lady, "here is a shilling for you. Now don't go and spend it in the drink."
"Thank you, ma'am," answered the tramp, heartily. "I'll not. I suppose you was a referring to the wretched stuff they 'as at the Dan Cow, mum? Ah, but I'll go to the Black Bull. They keep the right sort there!"—London Spectator.

Utility.
There was a man in Aitchison, Whose trousers had rough patches on.
He searched them great,
He found his parlor matchless.
—Lippincott's.

There was a man in Henderson, Who had a tall and slender;
A human rail,
Who used to fasten his suspender.
—Chicago Tribune.

PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

It is estimated that \$5,000,000 is spent each summer by American tourists in Canada.

Dr. John Watson at the time of his sudden death while on lecture in New York West left the manuscript of his six lectures in Vanderbilt University so well prepared that they are to be issued this fall.

During his stay of several days in New York, almost incognito, Judge Landis slipped over to Princeton and called upon ex-President Cleveland, with whom he enjoyed friendly relations in Washington while acting as Secretary Gresham's private secretary.

Secretary Wilson, of the Agricultural Department, gave the visiting zoologists from abroad an increased idea of our public works when he told them that Congress annually appropriates \$5,000,000 for the zoological bureau of his department.

One political club in New York City has 37 members in the fire department, 181 in the dock department, 257 in the street cleaning department, and thirty-nine actual young women who are public school teachers.

POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Prof. Charles Eliot Norton.

No. 1296.

To Daisies, Not to Shut So Soon.

By ROBERT HEIRICK.

Shut not so soon; the dull-eyed night
Has not as yet begun
To make a seizure on the light,
Or to seal up the sun.

No marigolds yet closed are,
No shadows great appear;
Nor doth the early shepherd's star
Shine like a gleam here.

Stay but till my Julia close
Her life-begetting eye,
And let the whole world then dispose
Itself to live or die.

This series began in The Times-Dispatch Oct. 11, 1903. One is published each day.

SOCIAL and PERSONAL

ANNOUNCEMENT of the engagement of Miss Caroline Harrington Wellford, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. Carter Wellford, of Sabine Hall, Va., to Mr. Frank B. Guest, of Snowden, near Fredericksburg, this State, a major of interest in Richmond, and through out the Old Dominion, the prominence of bride and groom-to-be and their wide acquaintance and connection rendering the approaching nuptial celebration a social event of unusual importance.

Miss Wellford, who is known and admired here through her frequent visits, has one of the most beautiful and best educated girls in the North Neck of Virginia. Her father is a brother of Mr. Randolph Wellford, an influential member of the Richmond bar. Miss Wellford's mother, a niece of Brandon on James River, was married at Watovis, the home of her sister, Mrs. Augustus Drewry.

Mr. Guest is a successful member of the Cotton Exchange of New York. He bought Snowden, a famous estate near Fredericksburg, Va. about two years ago, and has since been most interested in its development and improvement. His brother, Mr. Bernard Guest, is a resident of Richmond.

Gilchrist—Minor.

One of the most interesting weddings of the early autumn to society in Virginia and Massachusetts occurs this week at 6 o'clock in Holy Trinity Church, Richmond, when Miss Virginia Adair Minor becomes the bride of Mr. Edward Gilchrist.

Miss Minor is the daughter of the late Judge Edmund C. Minor, Minor and Mrs. Kate Pleasant Minor, of Richmond, and has been noted for her beauty and charming manner since her first appearance as a debutante just previous to her father's death, several years ago.

Mr. Gilchrist, a native of Boston, occupies an important office in connection with the Imperial Customs Service in Shanghai, China.

Immediately after the wedding, Mr. and Mrs. Gilchrist will leave for the North, and will return to New York about October 1st for Naples and thence to Shanghai.

Miss Esser's Wedding.

Richmond society people who had the pleasure of meeting Miss Esser during her visit to the Misses Davidson and Cotnam, camp last season, will be interested to hear of her wedding to Mr. Dawson, the ceremony taking place at her home, Manchuk, Pa., and being a very fashionable affair.

Dr. and Mrs. Tucker in Richmond.

Dr. and Mrs. Beverly R. Tucker have returned from Europe, and are established at 402 West Grace Street. Dr. Tucker has made special studies for the past three years in the hospitals of Philadelphia, New York, London and other European cities. He and Mrs. Tucker are welcomed to Richmond by a host of friends, who knew the former in his boyhood days in this city, and who were much interested in his marriage to Miss Boyce last spring.

English Representatives Guests of Americans.

Earl Grey, Governor-General of Canada, and Lady Grey were entertained last week by Mr. and Mrs. Frederick W. Vanderbilt at their Japanese camp in the Adirondacks.

Lady Evelyn Grey, daughter of Earl Grey and Lady Grey, was a guest at the Governor's Mansion in Richmond during the celebration of the three-hundredth anniversary at Jamestown Island on the 13th instant.

Wedding Cards.

Invitations have been received to the marriage of Miss Elizabeth Wyndham Washington, daughter of her father, Representative and Mrs. Joseph E. Washington, of Westington, Tenn., to Mr. Henry Stuart Hotchkiss, of New Haven, Conn., on Wednesday, October 23d. The ceremony will take place at the home of the Washingtons in Tennessee.

The announcement is of particular interest here, as both Miss Washington and Mr. Hotchkiss have many friends in Virginia.

Miss Newhall Honored.

Miss Frances Peyton Page was the hostess at a bridge party at her home on Market Street, Winchester, Monday evening, in honor of Miss Newhall, of Norfolk, Va., who is visiting Miss Ery Tucker McGuire. Eight young ladies were present besides the hostess.

Miss Newhall is a frequent visitor in Richmond, and was an intimate friend of Mrs. Gordon, of Savannah, formerly Miss Margaret McGuire, of this city.

Holland—James.

The wedding of Miss Lilla L. James, of this city, to Mr. George W. Holland, of Norfolk, was celebrated yesterday afternoon by the Rev. W. S. Dorset, pastor of Leigh-Street Baptist Church, Monday night at 7:30 o'clock. They left immediately for Washington and the Jamestown Exposition. After September 23d they will be at home to their friends at No. 2313 East Franklin Street.

Personal Mention.

Mrs. Minor Woodward and Miss Woodward returned to Richmond yesterday from the exposition and Staunton.

Dr. Thomas D. Merrick left Monday for Maryland.

Mr. Allen Collins is back from a pleasant Northern trip.

Miss Bessie Jackson goes to-day to Sweetbrier College, Virginia, accompanied by her friend, Miss Margaret Eagersfield, of Indianapolis.

Mrs. R. A. Patterson, of "Reveille," has returned from East Gloucester, Mass.

Miss Jeannie Howard, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. A. B. Camm, in this city, has gone to Staunton, where she is one of the instructors at the Virginia Female Institute.

Mr. Robert E. Anderson has left for the exposition, and while away, will attend the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, which convenes in Washington before October 1st.

Mrs. B. Hughton and Miss Ella Pritchard, of West Virginia, are the guests of Mrs. H. A. Hare, 301 East Broad Street. Later they will visit the exposition and New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lee Valentine have returned from the Warm Springs. Mrs. Warner Moore and Miss Jane Moore are in Richmond for a short while before Miss Jane leaves for school.

Miss Elizabeth Conway is visiting at Rapidan.

The Misses Wallace have returned to their home, 207 West Grace Street.

The Powers and Maxine

By C. N. and A. M. Williamson
Copyright 1907 by the Authors

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Lisa Drummond, infatuated with Ivor Durand, learns he loves Diana Forest. Lisa overhears the Foreign Secretary offer Durand a million to leave to carry state papers to Maxine de Renzie, a French actress, who is a spy for England. Durand has once had a flirtation with Maxine. Diana goes to station and asks Durand if he is going to see Maxine. He cannot deny it. Diana declares all is over between them. In the train three strange men watch Diana and one jostles her on the boat. At Paris, Durand meets Maxine and hands her the package, which turns out to be a diamond necklace instead of the state papers which he looked for the lost papers, and has met Maxine which had been stolen from Taoul.

Cedensky, in love with Maxine, spies upon her and writes her he must see her after the play. Raoul and Durand both have engagements to see her that night, and Maxine is in despair. In the meantime Durand has vainly tried to find his traveling companion, and hired a French detective to look for the lost papers, and has met Diana, who laughs him unmercifully. Maxine is telling her story at the theatre.

CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

"I know I should. It's a mistake not to be jealous. I admit that I'm jealous. But such jealousy is a compliment to a woman, my dearest, not an insult."

"How do you feel things?" I exclaimed. "Even a play on the stage?"

"If the woman I love is the heroine." "Will you ever be blasé like the rest of the men I know?" I laughed, though I could have sobbed.

"Never, I think. It isn't in me. Do you despise me for my enthusiasm?" "I don't despise you, my dear," I said, wondering every instant in a kind of horrid undertone, how I was to get him away.

"I admit I wasn't made for diplomacy," he went on. "I wish I had money enough to get out of it and take you off the stage, away into some beautiful, peaceful world, where we need think of nothing but our love for each other, and the good we might do others because of our love, and to keep our world beautiful. Would you go with me?"

"Ah, if I could," I sighed. "If I could go with you to-morrow, away into that beautiful, peaceful world. But—who knows? Meanwhile—"

"Meanwhile, you don't mean to send me away from you?" he pleaded, in a coaxing way he has, which is part of his charm, and makes him seem like a boy. "You don't know what it is after that scene of your death on the stage, where I couldn't get to you—where another man was your lover—to touch you again, alive and warm, your own adorable, vivid self. You will let me go home, with you, in your carriage, anyhow as far as the house, and kiss you good-night there, even if you're so tired you must drive me out then?"

I would have given all my success of that night, and more, to say "yes." But instead, I had to stumble into excuses. I had to argue that we mustn't be seen leaving the theatre together—yet, until every one knew that we were

engaged. As for letting him come to me to home, if he knew how my head ached, he wouldn't ask it. I almost broke down as I said this; and poor Raoul was so sorry for me that he immediately offered to leave me at once.

"It's a great sacrifice, though, to give up what I've been looking forward to for days," he said, "and to let you go from me to-night of all nights."

"Why to-night of all nights?" I asked quickly, my coward conscience frightening me again.

"Only because I love you more than ever, and—it's a stupid feeling, of course, I suppose all the fault of that last scene in the play—yet I feel as if—"

"But no, I don't want to say it."

"You must say it," I cried.

"Well, if only to hear you contradict me, then, I feel as if I were in danger of losing you. It's just a feeling—a weight on my heart. Nothing more. Rather womanish, isn't it?"

"You womanish, but foolish," I said. "Shake off the feeling, as one wakes up from a bad dream. Think of to-morrow, meeting then will be all the sweeter."

As I spoke, it was as if a voice echoed mine saying different words, mocking, "If there be any meeting—to-morrow, or ever."

I shut my ears to the voice, and went on quickly. Before we say good-by, I've something to show you—something you'll like very much. Wait here till I get it from the next room."

Marianne was tidying my dressing-room for the night, bustling here and there, a dear old, comfortable, dependable thing. She was delighted with my success, which she knew all about of course, but she was not in the least excited, because she had loyally expected me to succeed, and would have thought the sky must be about to fall if I had failed. She was as placid as she was on other "less important" nights, far more placid than she would have been if she had known that she was guarding not only my jewelry, but a famous diamond necklace, worth at least five hundred thousand francs.

There it was, under the lowest tray of my jewelry box. I had felt perfectly safe in leaving it there, for I knew that nothing on earth—short of a bomb explosion—could tempt the good creature out of my dressing-room in my absence, and that even if a bomb did explode, she would try to be blown out with my jewel box, clutched in her hands.

Saying nothing to Marianne, who was brushing a little stage dust off my third-net dress, with my back to her, I took out my tray after try to be blown out with my jewel box, clutched in her hands.

Really, I said to myself, they were wonderful stones. I had no idea how magnificent they were. Not that there were a great many of them. The necklace was composed of a single row of diamonds, with six flat facets dependent at the back.

(To Be Continued To-morrow.)

GOOD MEDICINE

For Ladies

Ladies who suffer from any of the ailments peculiar to their sex will find, in Wine of Cardui, a remedy that the experience of over a million other ladies has shown, is a good medicine for all the ills of women.

Wine of Cardui has been found to relieve unnecessary pain, smooth the wrinkles of misery from the brow, regulate the disordered functions and give rest to the weary, worn-out, house, store and factory woman-worker.

This it has done and is doing, by virtue of the great curative properties, possessed by its pure, medicinal, vegetable ingredients. For over 50 years Wine of Cardui has been helping sick women.

"Before taking Cardui," writes Mrs. Malinda A. Akers, of Basham, Va., "I had suffered, for 12 years, from female troubles, and when I was taken badly sick, six years ago, I suffered from headache, backache, and pain in my shoulder, side and limbs. I was so weak I could not stand on my feet, and suffered untold misery every month. The doctors gave me up and said there was no medicine could reach my case, unless I went through an operation. At last, I began to take Wine of Cardui and Thedford's Black-Draught. Now I am enjoying splendid health and can do my own housework." Try a \$1.00 bottle today.



Mrs. M. A. Akers
Basham, Va.

FREE BOOK. Write today for a free copy of valuable 64-page Illustrated Book for Women. If you need medical advice, describe your symptoms, and reply will be sent in plain sealed envelope. Address: Ladies Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

WINE OF CARDUI

GH 89